VOL. XI.

BEN. F. STANTON. Editor and

BRADFORD, VT., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1877.

TERMS: 50 Cents Less in Advance

NO. 38.

Publisher's Notice.

ORDINARY ADVERTISPMENTS taken at the rate of \$1.00 per square one insertion, and twenty-five cents each subsequent insertion. One inch space is a SPECIAL CONTRACTS made with yearly advertisers

on application.

DRATH AND MARRIAGE NOTICES inserted free.

ORITUARY NOTICES including poetry five cents EDITORIAL NOTICES in reading columns ten cents per line.
Advert'sers who have contracted for a year's space must pay transfent rates in order to have their advertisements discontinued before the expiration

must pay Densient rates in order to have their advertisements discontinued before the expiration of the time.

All orders for advertising from strange Advertising Firms must be accompanied with the cash in order to receive attention.

Advertisements, or changes for advertisements, must be handed in as early as Wednesday morning.

At as rearages must be paid by subscribers desiring to discontinue this paper. In case they are not paid the discontinuance will be optional with the publisher. The fluancial responsibility of the party duly considered.

LEGAL NOTICES INSCRIBED AS STATION office for advertising must be paid quarterly, on the first days of January, April, July and October.

Transient advertising must be incertably paid-for in advance.

All July Work must be paid for on delivery, Address all communications to
BEN. E. STANTON. s all communications to
BEN, F. STANTON,
Publisher Opinion, Bradford, Vermon

Business Curbs.

KRADFORD

HORACE G. MoDUFFEE.

L. F. WHEELER I RON FOUNDER AND MACHINIST, AND MAE.

C. N. STEVENS.

TROTTER HOUSE, BRADFORD, VT. C ACh to and from all passenger trains, day and night. EATON & CO.

HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, COAL, NAILS, Cutlery, Seeds, Glass, Beiting, Cordage, etc. Wholesale and Retail. Main Street.

PRICHARD & HAY. FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, Gente' Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, Gro-eries, Teas, Salt, Fish, Pork, Lard and Country Produce, Main Street.

ORIN GAMBELL, Jr. A TTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,

E. H. ALLEN. PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST AND DEALER IN Stereoscopes and Views, Albums and Picture Frames. Frames for Wreaths of all kinds fitted to order. Nos. 16 and 16 Hardy's Italiding.

G. L. BUTLER. PARLOR, CHAMBER AND KITCHEN FURNI-ture, Coffins, Caskets, Roles, Caps, Plates, Musical Instruments, etc. First door south of Trotter House Main Street.

C. H. HARDING. WATCHES, JLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPEC-tacles, S. s. ionery, and Yankee Notions. Watches and Jew. y repaired and warranted. Post Office Building.

ROSWELL FARNHAM.

B. F. STANTON. DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF STATIONERY, Legal Blacks, Black Books, Sheet Muse, Misc Paper, Petures and Picture Frances, School Cerds, T.-y, Blocks, See and Mochine Novelles, Olis, Attachments, etc. Ocision Stationery Store.

C. CORWIN & CO.,

I VERY STABLE. GOOD TEAMS FURNISHED to and from D-put. Apply at Stable Office, rear of Trotter Home.

J. B. ORMSBY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, ROOMS FOR-merly occupied by J. N. Clark, Dentist, Special attention paid to Female Diseases and Dis-cases of the Limps.

C. S. STEVENS. MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN BOOTS, Shees, Leatner and Findings. Custom Boots a specially. Fine Boots and Shoes made to order at short notice. Also dealer in Buck and Kid Gloves and Mittens.

F. H EVERETT (Successor to Dr. J. N. Clark),

DENTIST, HAS ALL THE MODERN IM-

J. H. JONES, M. D. HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office at Residence, First door south of

C. H. CURTIS. OYSTER AND ICE CREAM SALOON, FRUIT, Confectionery, Soda, Light Groceries, etc.

C. C. DOTY, AGT. ANUFACTURER OF DR. DOTY'S CELF-brated Mandrake Bitters, Phytoring Extracts Essences, etc., at Wholesale and Retail.

J. M. WARDEN. EMNE WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVER

B. T. PILLSBURY. STOVES, TIN WARE, IRON WARE, WOODEN

DR. O. H. STEVENS.

SURGEON DENTIST, HAS ALL THE MODERN Improvements, Also owns the Poison Patent for Orange County, which is one of the greatest improvements in Dentistry, All work warranted equal to any done in the State, Office over Printing Office.

EAST CORINTH.

R. F. GEORGE. WORK OF ALL KINDS DONE TO

J. K. DARLING. A TTORNEY AT LAW, EAST CORINTH,

MISCELLA NEOUS.

II. C. BURNHAM. DEPUTY SHERIFF, SOUTH STRAFFORD, Vr. Agent for the People's Mutual Fire Insurance Co., of Burlington, Vt. Insures dwellings, farm property, mercantile and other risks. Paid up policies of three and five years issued on buildings and farm property.

R. M. HARVEY.

A TTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, WM. T. GEORGE. A UCTIONEER AND APPRAISER, TOPSHAM,

EDGAR W. SMITH. A TTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Wells River, Vt. Office with Judge Under-

A. M. CARPENTER DEPUTY SHERIFF, CGRISTH, VT.

J. H. GILMAN. UCTIONALE, WILL ATTEND TO ALL orders promptly. Will write auction buils and a them printed if d. aired. Vershire, Vt.

The Testimony of the Whole World. HOLLOWAY'S PILLS. EXTRACTS FROM VARIOUS LETTERS:

Mark These Facts.

"I had no appetite; Holloway's Pills gave me a

"Dr. Holloway has cured my headache that was "Dr. Holloway has cured my headache that was chronic."

"I gave one of your Pills to my baße for Cholera Morbus. The dear little thing got well in a day."

"My mauses of a morning is now cured."

"Your box of Holloway's Oluthent cured me of Noises in the Head. I rubbed some of your Oint-ient behind the ears, and the noise has left,"

"Send me two boxes; I want one for a poor family."

family."
"I inclose a dollar; your price is 25 cents, but the "I inclose a dollar; your price is 20 cents, but the medicine to me is worth a dollar,"
"Send me five boxes of your Pills,"
"Let me have three boxes of your Pills by return mail for Chills and Fever."
I have over 200 such Testimonials as these, but want of space compels me to conclude.

FOR CUTANEOUS DISORDERS. And all cruptions of the akin, this Oluvinent is most invaluable. It does not heat externally alone, but penetrates with the most searching effects to the vory root of the evil.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

DISORDER OF THE KIDNEYS In all discuses affecting these organs, whether they secrete too much or too little water, or whether they be affected with stone or gravel, or with aches and pains settled in the loins over the regions of the hidneys, these Pills should be taken according to the printed directions, and the Ontment should be well rubbed into the small of the back at bedtime. This treatment will give almost immediate relief when all other means have failed.

OR STOMACHS OUT OF ORDER No medicine will so effectually improve the tone of the stomach as those Pille; they remove all acidity occasioned either by intemperance or improper diet. They reach the liver sud reduce it to a healthy ection; they are wonderfully efficacious in cases of spasm—in fact, they never fall in curing all disorders of the liver and stomach.

HOLLOWAYS PILLS are the best known in the world for the following diseases: Ague, Asthma, Bitious Complaints, Blotches on the Skin, Bowels, Consumption, Debility, Dropey, Dysentery, Erysipelas, Female Irregularities, Fevers of all kinds, Fits, Osut, Headache, Lucipection, Inflammation, Jaundien, Liver Complaints, Lumbago, Piles, Rheumatiem, Betentino of Urine, Scrotula or King's Evil, Sort Threats, Stone and Gravel, Tic-Douloureux, Tumore, Liver, Worms of all kinds, Weakness from sey caises, etc.

IMPORTANT CAUTION!

Office, 112 Liberty Street, New York,

By the river upon the bank theroof shall grow all trees, and the leaf thereof shall be for medicine."—EZERKIEL, 47th Chap., 12th Verse.

Medical Wonder Gives buoyancy to the spirits, elasticity to the step, and makes the invalid hearty, courageous and strong. It is warranted to positively circ all discourse of the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS and SUINE; it will absolutely circ SCROFULA and an form of FEMALE DISEASES, as well as catarrh. This marvefons Vegetable Remedy is pre-pared by Dr. O. C. Gage & Co., of Saratoga Springs, N. Y. who take pleasure in offering the following

disjutable testimony:
1 Tof, 11. A. Wilkow, Saratoga Spa, N. Y., widely
1 Tof, 11. A. Wilkow, Saratoga Spa, N. Y., widely
100wn as Principal of one of our leading institution
learning, and Superintendent of Sabbath Schools
ys that his wife has used the "Medical Wonder" Mis. C. P. Onnway, Centre Street, Concord, N.H.,

Mis, C. P. Ozhway, Centre Street, Concord, N. H., confined to bed with Fernale and Kidney disease; no benefit from five physicians; "Medical Wonder" cured her in a month, Dr. A. Datron, Morrisville, Mad. Co., N. Y., sieter confined to bed a year with Femule disease and Nervous Prostration, cured by 'Medical Wonder"

Nonder."

ELIZABETH WOOD, Sheds Corners, N. Y., Ovarian fumor and Dropsy, reduced fifteen inches around Mrs. Ina S. Appletron, Hillshoro, N. H., Spinal and Kidney diseases, with great Prostation; doctors had failed; a marvelous cure, Mrs. Z. A. Whitz, Sheds Corners, N. Y., near Morriaville, cured of terrible Scrofula; gained forty

OKO, HAINES, Oneida, cured of a most terrible Catarrh and Deafness.

EF Had we space thousands of cases of different diseases could be given. Ask your druggist for "Medical Wonder," and be cured; there is nothing

STEVENS & BACLEY,

OPINION

PRINTING OF ALL KINDS

Done in a Workmanlike Manne

THE BEST PRESSES AND THE BEST MATERIAL!

Large Addition of New Type!

Wedding Cards, **Business Cards**,

Letterheads. Noteheads. Statements,

Envelopes, Billheads.

Colored Work

Or every Style and Variety executed promptly and in a style

Not to be Surpassed

All Kinds of Book Work bye, Miss Osmond!

ARE UNSURPASSED

BEN. F. STANTON, Proprietor

In Church--- During the Litany. "I'm glad we got here early, Nelly;

We're not obliged to sit to-day Behind those horrid Smith girls—well I'm glad they go so soon away. How does this cushion match my dress? Bowed sweetly to the Smiths?' Oh! yes [Responds] . . 'Pride, vanity, hypocrisy.

"I hate those haughty Courtenays! I'm sure they needn't feel so fine. Above us all-for mamma says Their dresses aren't as nice as mine And one's engaged; so, just for fun,

To make her jealous-try to win Her lover-show her how 'tis doneicsponds] 'From hatred, envy, mischief sin, To-day the rector is to preach In aid of missionary work ; He'll say be hopes and trusts that each Will nobly give, nor duty shirk.

I hate to give. But then one must, You know we have a forward seat ; People can see-they will, I trust-[Responds] 'From want of charity, deceit. Good Lord, deliver us. Did you know Mr. Gray had gone? That handsome Mr. Rogers, too?

Dear me! We shall be quite forlorn

If all the men leave-and so few ! I trust that we with Cupid's darts May capture some-let them beware sponds] 'Behold the sorrows of our hearts. And, Lord, with mercy,

hear our prayer !

MAKING UP.

"Singular!" "I don't think it singular." Fred Tracy lit his eigar over again and resumed his favorite recumbent attitude. His friend, Harry Blake, kept on whittling, now and then casting wondering glances at this handsome woman

"How any man can dislike women, is nore than I can tell." "Bah!" interrupted Fred; "you for-

hater. After a moment's silence, Harry

get that I had a stepmother, and "-'Was iilted ?" "No, sir !"—this with emphasis voman ever jilted me!"

with Sue Osmond? Something happen- and "-Whose fault was it-yours or "If you want to know, I'll tell you, and leave you to judge whose fault it was. That girl ran away with every bit of sense I had, for a brief period-only a brief period. I woke up one night to a realization of what a fool I had been!

"A very foolish thing to suppose, to

"Pshaw! You don't know what you talking about. For about six weeks after our engagement everything drawn as she replied: was lovely. She was pretty, fascinating, encedly intelligent and accomplished; and I spared no pains to take her everywhere she wanted to go. My team was cept pretty busy in those days, I can tell Sue couldn't ride in a hired coach; and as for the cars or stage, why, bless your heart! I should never have dreamed, in any emergency, of suggest-

"Do you mean to tell me that Sue

Osmond is such a fool as that ?" 'She never said anything about the way she should go; but, don't you see, made such an idol of her that I couldn't bear to feel for a moment that she had stepped outside of her own especial 'Fiddlesticks !"

"All right. Fall in love yourself and then see! Well, this was my manner of treating her. One evening last winter I was returning from the office. It was manner?" about seven o'clock, and it never rained slippery, horrible night, and Jim Haw- and be good friends again. kins and I walked straight through the crowded boat, and stood outside under the awning. There weren't but two or three there besides us. I noticed a woman the lovers were alone. leaning against the opposite side of the window. I saw that she had on an old waterproof cloak, and the hood was drawn over her hat. Finally, after considerable squinting at the figure and side face of the woman, Jim said, with a

" 'How the mischief should I know?" ! asked.

a good look, now." "Just then the boat touched the among the crowd."

"The man who hesitates,' you gree, After a while said I:

ago that I saw you on a ferryboat ! "Could you? she laughed, without into a horrid scrape once by doing so.' "Well, it wasn't you, was it, Sue?" I asked.

" 'Nothing much, 'said I; 'only good-

Three weeks after. Same room, same "Poor Will Osmond has gone," said Harry Blake. "The dence he has?" replied Fred

So good-bye, Mr. Tracy."

"'So what?' she asked, growing as

"She rose in a white heat. This is

" 'About seven o'clock this evening I

crossed the ferry from New York to

Brooklyn; and I refuse to give any ac-

count of the circumstances which made

such questionable conduct necessary.

"Why, she swept out of the room like

a tragedy queen, and I haven't spoken

What then ?" inquired Harry.

" 'So questionable,' I repeated.

white as death.

what she said :

Tracy. 'Yes, I was over there this afternoon Will' and had a talk with his widow. Will's health failed immediately after his marriage, and his father was so angry with him for marrying his daughter's governess, that he would not do the least thing for him. Mrs. Osmond said that if it had not been for Sue they would have certainly starved. She pawned and sold most of her jewelry, and managed so skillfully that Will was surrounded with every comfort, I found out something, Fred."

"What was it ?" "Do you remember the date of the night you saw Miss Osmond on the ferryboat? Was it the third of Decem-

"Yes, sir !" "Well, that day Sue spent with her brother. He was a great deal worse, and she was determined, come what would. she would not leave him until he was easier. He grew more comfortable and when she got ready to start for home it rained hard. So she horrowed her sister's waterproof and hurried off. Now, what do von think ?"

up this very day." Evening. Scene-parlor in the house of Osmond. Sue Osmond in the library, alone. Fred Tracy is announced. "Good evening, Mr. Tracy;" and Sue

"That I was a brute, and I'll make it

extends a very steady little hand to her "I have just heard to-day of your "But what about your engagement brother's death, Miss-Osmond-and-

> Fred Tracy was never known to stammer, but now the Euglish language fail-"Will had been ill several months

was the calm answer. "And to think," said Fred, almos sobbing, "that I should have been such a brute! I found out all about it to-Of course, every fellow who is engaged day! I wonder if you can ever forgive

> "Certainly," replied Sue, you a long time ago," "Angel !" whispered Fred. "How can I ever be thankful enough !" The hands he tried to seize were

"By remembering, Mr. Tracy, that no woman worth having will endure the high and lofty treatment you attempted with me! and that where there is true love, there is true confidence!"

"Sue, dear Sue, what do you mean? Why are you so cold ?" "Mr. Blake !" announced a servant, "Good evening, Fred," cried Harry,

"And how's my little Sue?" "Very well, thank you," cried Sue, lovingly. "This, Mr. Tracy," she continued,

with a deep blush, " is my intended hus-"How long has this been?" inquired poor Fred. "About three months," replied Blake nonchalantly.

"And you allowed me to come here and make a fool of myself in this "What manner? I was delighted that harder since the deluge. It was a cold, you and my Sue were going to make up

> Before Harry had concluded his sen tence Fred was gone. The hall door shut with a bang, and

Horace Greeley once wrote: Half the young men in this country, with many o'd enough to know better, would go into business-that is, into debt-to-morrow if they could. Most poor men are so ignorant as to envy the merchant or manufacturer, whose life is an incessant struggle with difficulties, who is driven to constant "shinning," and who from month to month barely evade the insolvency which sooner or later overtakes most men in business; so that it has dock. I looked, and as sure as I live, been computed that but one man in there stood Sue Osmond, my ladylove. twenty of them achieves a pecuniary suc-She drew the hood closer over her face, cess. For my part I would rather be a and while I was deciding what to do the convict in the State prison, a slave in a chain was lowered, and Sue was lost rice swamp, than to pass through life under the harrow of debt. Let no man misjudge himself unfortunate, or truly poor, so long as he has the use of his limbs and faculties, and is substantially free from after, I called on Miss Osmond. She debt. Hunger, cold, rags, hard work, was dressed, ready to receive me. I suspicion, unjust reproach, are disagreenever saw her eyes so bright; there was able, but debt is infintely worse than an indefinable glitter all over her, and them all. And if it had pleased God to her manner was fas inating to the last de- spare either or all of my sons to be the picture of the beautiful "had been" it support of my declining years, the lesson calls up in your memory, when Sue I could have sworn an hour which I should most earnestly seek to you have loved a fair, young impress upon them is: "Never run in girl with all the fervor and debt." Avoid pecuniary obligations as sionate ardor of a manly nature, coals. As soon as he felt the fire in his Periodical drunkards should encourage changing color, 'Never swear to per- you would pestilence or famine. If when your very soul has caught the insonal identity. I knew a man who got you have but fifty cents, and can get no spiration of her presence, and her face more for a week, buy a peck of corn, has been for you the realization of all that would have done honor to an acro- -to fill the glass, no matter if it is as big parch it, and live on it, rather than owe a that was tender, fair and pure, and when bat. The consequence was that a num- as a churn. But a spooonful satisfies "'How ridiculous!' she answered; men must do business that involves a heart like a siroeco of agony and left it while others, thinking that the floor had debauch the difference will be plainly and then with a most unusual touch of risk, and must give notes or other obliga- dry and bitter and hard, ten years after given away, or some other serious accidefiance in her manner: 'Suppose it tions, and I do not consider him in debt to look over an alley fence, when hunt- dent had occurred, made for the door. means of paying, at some little sacrifice, in the back yard of a corner grocery, seconds, but when the real nature of the heir to £5,000 by the death of an uncle also now got choked up with consolidated which involves risk or sacrifice on one over a red flannel petticoat, a man's hat stored. The man with the burning coat he was serving soup to an old gentleman, side, obligation and dependence on the "'Yes, truly,' I answered, 'unless other—and I say from all such, let every flapping shirt over a line, while she holds you can account satisfactorily for conduct youth humbly pray to God to preserve two clothespins between her teeth.— in in a frock coat, but came out with a Bryan had him arrested for assault.

TASTING THE LIGHTNING.

How a Shrewd Operator Helped a Rail-road Train.

General Anson Stager, vice-president and Western manager of a telegraph company, used to be a New York State printer boy, and about the time the telegraph got into running order he turned his attention to telegraphy and soon became an expert at the business. About twenty-five years ago he was still an operator, and the possibilities of the telegraph were yet in a large measure in embryo. At this time Pittsburgh

was the general's headquarters. One bitter cold night he found himself on the cars on the Pittsburgh and Fort Wayne railroad. All of a sudden the train came to a halt. Time passed and still there was no forward movement. Finally. after half an hour had gone our operator made bold to inquire what the matter was, and was informed that the locomotive had gone back on them and that they would be compelled to wait at least

four hours for relief. "How are we to be relieved?" quired Mr. Stager.

'The conductor is hoofing it to the next station, nine miles away," was the "Why didn't you call me?" inquired

"Call you? What could you have "I would have telegraphed."

" Are you an operator ?"

"Yes, sir." " Have you an instrument ?" "Then what good would it have done

to have called you-you can't telegraph without an instrument ?" "Yes, I can." said the ambitious Am

son; "and if the officers of the road are willing, I'll make the attempt." It should be remarked here that the directors' car, well filled with dignitaries of the road, was attached to the train. These were exceedingly anxious to reach Pittsburgh to attend an important meeting, and the delay was exceedingly annoying to them. Although incredulous to the last degree, they gave the word to 'go ahead," and all of them "stood

round" in the bitter cold to witness the Detaching several car lengths of the conductor's bell rope our operator threw it over the telegraph wire and broke it as near as possible in the middle between two poles. Having succeeded in this enterprise he was not a little chagrined to find that the wire was not charged Nothing daunted, the sanguine Anson tackled another wire, and the only other one there was. This proved to be well sense. Securing all the slack he could he brought the two ends together, and, by expert touches, succeeded in calling the nearest office. He then sent a brief message calling a fresh locomotive to their aid. The operator felt considerable confidence that his message had been properly transmitted and received but he wanted to be fully satsfied, and how

problem operator had been accustomed to rely, failing him for want of an instrument, it was necessary to call some other sense of faculty into requisition, and hence he decided on that of feeling or touch. and concluding that the tongue was the most sensitive to electricity of all the parts of the human body, he accordingly applied the wire thereto. But this was not enough. Ground connection had to be established. However, even this want was overcome. The railroad track was made to do duty, and did its work remarkably well, though it was cold comfort for our operator to hold on to the rail in the nipping frost with the bare hand. But he made his circuit, and as he held the end of the wire to his tongue he soon felt the shocks, and was thus enabled, through actual impression, to read what the operator nine

miles away was putting on the wire. Meanwhile the conductor was trudging his way along, but before he had gone half the distance to the station he was met by the locomotive hurrying to the rescue. He was utterly confounded and not a little terrified to see the monster booming along, and made frantic efforts to bring it to a halt by placing himself directly in its path on the track and swinging his arms for dear life. He succeeded in attracting the engineer's attention, and as soon as he came within speaking distance he wanted to know what in blazes he was doing on the track on his time ?" "Been called." was the answer. "Who called you?" "Been telegraphed for by a broken down train some five miles along here. The superintendent himself sent the order." The conductor now found himself in a regular fog, but got on the locomotive, and when he reached the train he jost no time in

" It Might Have Been." Sometimes what a dreamy, far-away THE BRIDGE OF DEATH.

Mysterious Disappearances - How Polly Richardson Lost her Ears.

Looking at the Broadway, the Bowery, the Canal and Centre streets of 1877 it is not easy to believe all the stories that old New Yorkers tell about them. Yet ue, at least, of these stories are borne out by documentary evidence still existing and accessible. On Christmas evening, in a little

family party, says a correspondent of a New York paper, it was my good fortune to meet one of the famous belles of the Bowery-a belle of seventy-six years now, but as bright, cheerful and talkative an old lady as one need wish to meet. The conversation turned on the New York of her youth. "I notice," she said, "that everybody has had something to say this centen-

nial year about the old times. They have revived a great many things-the old markets, the old shurches and theaters, and the old fortune teller (Francis Drake) of the Bowery. But I haven't seen a word about the 'Colic' (Collect?) as it was called, on Canal street, or about the murderer who fed it with the blood of the innocent, I am one, or, rather, I used to be one of the Bowery belles, so I know a great many things that happened in those days-over sixty years

"This 'Colie' was a deep, muddy ditch, which was said to have no bottom, Why they called it the 'Colic' I never heard. There was a wooden bridge for people to walk across on. It was at the corner of what is now Canal and Center streets, if I remember right. It was the terror of the whole region, Broadway was the old main road, but people often had to cross the Culvert bridge to go to and from work, day and night. There was an old and deserted brewery near by, in which an anvil and other blacksmith tools had been placed. The blacksmith was a negro, by the name of Ismael Fraiser. He was a large, powerful man, and established this shop, as it afterward appeared, to disguise his real occupation. Down under this old brewery or blacksmith shop, there were dark cellars, where black and white

rufflans lived with their families. "For a long time citizens kept disappearing one after another, but no one ould discover how they went, or what became of them. The negro had a savage dog that he had trained until it knew nearly as much as a man, and this dog was always by his side. Fraiser would wait for his victims in the dark on that body of a man or woman thrown into it should be accused and convicted of lar- Lake, says the Norristown Herald, "For a long time no one suspected time, and was regarded as an honest in- and thank God for it. dustrious man. But at last the mystery of these frequent disappearances was

poor, hardworking girl named Polly "It was a dark, stormy night when poor Polly, the seamstress, started across to receive a message in return was the that dismal bridge on the way back to her humble home, where her old parents were anxiously awaiting her. Suddenly a wild shriek was heard above all the roar of the tempest. The whole neighborhood was alarmed. In those days there were only a few watchmen in the city. Lanterns were procured, and the men rushed out to see what was the

matter. The watchman joined them. "As they turned to the bridge a large, dark figure was seen to run from the pool and disappear into the old blacksmith shop. The men hurried to the bridge and there they found the lifeless body of poor Polly in a pool of blood. The villain, after striking her down, had strippedher of everything. He had actually cut off her ears to get the earrings, as he had not time to take them out. Her body was quickly removed to a place

of safety, and then it was found she was not dead. The men returned to the bridge and there found the pole. "After a desperate struggle the negro was captured. The party found on his premises Polly's watch, chain, ears and earrings, and her clothes, money, and a string until their song becomes as mobundle of work she had rolled up to take home. Polly finally recovered and pipe. Many of them are bloodless creatold all she knew. A search of the pool was resolved upon. Body after body was dragged to the surface. Fraiser was tried, convicted and sentenced to be hanged. People from all parts of the city and State flocked to see the hanging. He died without revealing the

names of any of his accomplices. "In those days it was the custom to clip the ears of dishonest people, so that a thief might be known at sight. Polly's father asked the court to have all the facts put in the court records; and

A Court Scene.

ing the trial of a case in the criminal are guilty. Alcohol upon an empty court an incident occurred that almost stomach is terribly destructive. If peoproduced a panic. The courtroom was ple will drink they should also make it a crowded with spectators, several of point to eat as they drink. The Gerwhom were standing on a raised plat- mans understand this, and you always form near a stove with an open grate. find them nibbling cheese, pretzels, his coat tails took fire from the burning be a corrective of alcohol. dollar! Of course I know that some the loss of this prize has swept over your ber of persons were knocked down, just as well, and at the end of a night's who can lay his hands directly on the ing for your runaway boy, and see her The confusion was general for a few all he owes; I speak of real debt-that with a draggled calico dress pinned up occurrence became known, quiet was re- in India. When they told him the news bergs. In former times the natives used perched on her head, and stretching a never stopped until he reached a snow and in his joy he upset it on his shirt

taste of whisky; and, having inherited a

I am forty-eight years old, and have ciency, for thirty years of that time. I never knew the time I didn't like the

> constitution peculiarly susceptible to alcoholism, it required less indulgence than is generally the case to fasten the habit on me. Almost my entire life has been a constant struggle, a succession of sinnings and repentances. I come of an indomitable race; am possessed of the ability to insure success, and yet this one weakness has kept me steadily poor Boston's present record. and often degraded, and always passing for less than I am worth. While I could thrust my right arm in the fire and hold it there without flinching, if there were any need for it, I have been unable

to resist the subtle influence which impily dies in one of his periodical spells day.' of sobriety-I know that the disease may them my experience.

Twelve years ago the habit culminated in my case. About every two or three months I would go on a "bender," drinking day and night for a week, until the system became so sodden with alcohol that further drinking was a ohysical impossibility; then I would quit and spend three or four days in such corrible torment as baffles description, strong physical organization carried me through these terrible debanches. and out of each debauch I would come weighed down with a terrible burden of conorse, and ashamed to look my friends in the face. I have often sneaked through a dark alley to avoid meeting friend. Realizing that there was no choice save between suicide and reform, I determined to make a more carnest effort than I had heretofore done toward

The first useful lesson I learned was not to give up entirely after a slip. not only managed to extend the intervals of sobriety, but shortened the duration of the debauches, and mitigated their severity by taking smaller drinks, and being more careful as to the quality of the whisky. The longest period of total ab stinence was two years and four months, but of late years my sprees have been toned down to very moderate indulgences of two or three days. Formerly I lost all consciousness during a debauch, old bridge. The mud and slime beneath and on coming out of one was in conit was of that quicksand nature that the stant terror for a week or two lest I sink quickly. Fraiser always had ceny, robbery and murder; but latterly Brigham Young wanted to make her the with which to push the body deep under. managed to keep myself out of public view more than public men generally do, be cut down and made over for his boys. him. He worked at his trade in the day. I feel that I am on "gaining ground,"

There is no cure for drunkenness save cleared up by the finding of the body of a spondents has advanced a theory which is, at least, impregnated with truththat of giving the patient nerve food. Drugs are useless, except as temporary expedients, but whatever tends to reabilitate the shattered nervous system will give the patient strength to resist, and strength to recover from the fall without going to the bottom. The use of tobacco in any form is a bar to reform

One of the best helps to total abstinence is a church connection. I have never yet found courage enough to avail nyself of this protection; and yet I know it is the most potent means of restraint. I have in my mind just now three prominent citizens of this place who have come up from the deep beyond the lower deep of drunkenness by the aid of church influences. One of them has not "What Men Need Wives For." Any touched a drop in twelve years. The ordinary person who has poked his other two have each had two lapses in head from under the bedclothes on a that time, but quickly recovered vious to their reformation they absolutely wallowed in the gutter.

From drunkards and drinking men must come the only suggestions which can assist in effecting a cure for intemperauce. Non-drinking temperance people are usually narrow minded, bigoted fools, who saw away upon their single notonous as the drone of an Irish bagtures who have no capacity for this particular sin, and hence are incapable of understanding it. They favey that a drunkard craves liquor as a hungry man craves food; whereas the seat of the apnotite is in the brain and nervous sys-

It is easier to prevent the making of drunkards than it is to reform them. Drunkards are made by the want of knowledge as to the effects of liquor drinking. Young men should be taught that excessive drinking breaks down their brain cells, and enfeebles the will to such an extent that it is impossible to refrain after liquor is once tasted. Drinking before breakfast is The Baltimore American says: Dur-deadliest practice of which Americans

One individual got so near the stove that caraway seeds and salt. Salt seems to rear he gave one look behind, took in the the habit of taking small drinks while on situation at a glance, and made a spring a spree. The propensity is to get it all

> Bryan, a London head waiter, has fallen some of the old maps, but that it has "Even joy has it sorrow."

A Drunkard's Confession.

Stars and Dalsles. The stars are tiny daisies bigh Opening and skutting in the sky While daisies are the stars below, Twinkling and sparkling as they grow The startards blossom in the night. And love the moon's calm, tender light But daisies bloom out in the day, And watch the strong sun on its way Items of Interest. There were 552 spiciales in the United

Clergymen, 341, lawyers, 1,048, is George Eliot says it is the want of metive that makes life dull and men feel

Says the Whitehall Times: Any business man may run in debt, but he can't run long after he gets in.

Believing that there is no cure for Mr. Mcody said: "If Noah had drunkenness-that once a drunkard a waited for a committee to build the ark, man will die a drankard, unless he hap- the keel wouldn't have been laid to this

Now, then, says the Franklin (Ky.) be kept under partial control, and for Patriot, if a fellow could only snowball the benefit of fellow sufferers will give with his hands in his pockets we'd take a hand in it. Insults, says a modern philosopher,

are like counterfeit money. We cannot hinder their being offered, but we are not compelled to take them, The happiest moment in the life of a girl is when she is in possession of

lover, a chair that holds two at once and a pa who trusts to her experience. A French tourist, on a visit to the Centennial last summer, wrote home: Americans live well up to their income, and insure their lives for the balance."

The town of Wales, in Maine, by no

means remote from civilization, has man

aged to get along for fifteen years . without doctor, lawyer, minister, or pauper. A servant who plumed herself upon being employed in a genteel family was asked the definition of the term. "Where they have two or three kinds of wine, and the gentlemen swear," was the reply. They tell of a New England family

which sleep the four successive wives of one man, while a marble tombstone in the center of the plot is affectionately inscribed : "One Husband. Kate Henderson, one of the contestants in a pedestrian match in Lansing, Mich., was whipped several times by her husband to compel her to continue walking.

burial ground, in the four corners o

At length she informed the spectators, and they had the husband arrested. When Dr. Mary Walker was in Salt wanted one wife whose old clothes could

The two largest checks ever issued are the one for one million of pounds which Sir Arthur Guinness received on retiring total abstinence; but one of your corre- from the firm of which he was a member, and the other a check on the Bank of Nevada for five million dollars drawn he Flood & O'Brien James Gordon Bennett has sent a \$500

check to La Crosse, Wis., as a personal

contribution to the two little girls of the

late Mark H. Kellogg, the special correspondent of the New York Herald, who was killed by the Indians at Custer's Little Big Horn slanghter last year. The Freemasons of England support three charities, one of which pays annuities to aged Masons and widows, while the other two are schools for children of Masons, one for boys and

one for girls. The sum contributed last year for their support was over \$195,-An agricultural weekly discusses Pre- frosty morning and listened to the melody of his wife's ax on the woodshed floor will have no trouble in au-

The bride in a wedding in Lexington,

swering that inquiry.

Ky., was ninety years old, the groom being ten years younger. She was elaborately dressed, and the ceremony was witnessed by relatives enough to crowd Pchurch. Five generations were represented, and a representative of the fifth, a four-year-old boy, presented her at the altar with a basket of orange A poor woman went to the French war office to obtain some news of her son. The clerk searched the records and as-

certained he was dead. The poor woman

commenced to cry, when the clerk told

her such was not allowed in the office,

that his information was private, but that, in a few days, she would receive a letter announcing the fact, with every Says the Burlington Hawkeye: A North Hill man, who only measures five feet three inches when he stretches so that his joints crack, has a son who is five feet seven when he is feeling slouchy. And it would make any woman's heart ache with sympathy to see that boy's mother sit by the hour, with the scissors in one hand and a pair of her

husband's tronsers in the other, trying to

make them over for her son.

The inland ice in Greenland in now en croaching on the land, though at one time it appears to have covered many portions of the country at present bare. This advance and retreat of the inland ice may be due to change of climate, to the rapid advance of the ice from the interior, or to the rise and fall of the land, There are traditions that a great inlet from Jakobshavn, as represented on

of this inlet, and even tell of people coming across; and stories yet linger among them of the former occurrence of such proofs of the openness of the inlet.